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Immigration for Hawaii

Kamehameha on Labor.

The "labor question" has been a live issue in Hawaii ever since the cultivation of sugar cane began. It never was more important than it is today. Prince Liholiho, afterwards Kamehameha IV., in an address to the Agricultural Society in 1854, spoke of the desirability of securing laborers from the north of Europe. He said:

"I do not doubt but that we have among us many landowners who would gladly supply every man of that class that might arrive, with ground enough for himself and family to cultivate, with other facilities for comfort, and convenience. Not a few shiploads of such families might do well here, but we have not the capitalists to bring them out. To make the speculation safe, however, arrangements should be made to introduce such laborers in not very small numbers."

This early and prophetically were the labor conditions of Hawaii outlined and the keynote of Hawaiian labor policy sounded.

Mainland Immigration.

One hundred years ago began a large immigration into the United States, a fact that was officially noted by Secretary of State John Quincy Adams in 1819, during the Republican administration of James Monroe. The class of immigrants was nearly all unskilled labor, many of them illiterate, and at first unable to inform themselves in respect to the workings of the United States government and its institutions. These people came from Europe, some from Ireland, others from the European continental countries. Although ignorant of American laws, manners and customs, and many of them of our language, they have formed the original stock from which the great American Nation has grown. These pioneers and their children have built up the United States in every respect, developing its agriculture, its industries, its civic conditions, transportation, and social problems in every part of our great country. As this has been done by immigration on the mainland, so will it be done by the aid of immigration in the Territory of Hawaii.

The true and general progress of the United States has always been in those States to which immigration was attracted, and where the intelligence and industry of the people compelled national prosperity at an unprecedented rate. At the same time there was but little advancement in the Southern States, either in manufacturing or in improved cultivation of the soil, the land actually growing poorer and poorer. It is this section that is the home of the Democratic party, and history has shown that, for the last half-century, the public men whose writings live, and whose memories are linked with the promotion of the progress and best interests of the Nation, were not in sympathy with the Democratic party. Immigration stimulated by Republicans has built up the great United States.

The federal government should be especially interested in maintaining and strengthening in Hawaii a community politically competent and, as nearly as possible, homogeneous in race and tradition with the citizens of the mainland. There are two reasons for this:

1. The strategic value of the Islands is lessened by having its military and harbor works constructed by aliens and dependent upon an alien labor supply for maintenance either in time of war or of peace.

2. Because the market for American goods in Hawaii is decreased in the same proportion that oriental labor is employed in preference to American labor.

The Democratic Platform.

The Democratic platform opposes immigration because 35,000 men are employed on plantations out of population of 180,000. With four people to a family there are only 47,500 heads of families or workers, and 45,000 are employed on plantations. This leaves only 2500 for all other industries.

Immigration is the only way whereby these Islands can be prevented from becoming completely orientalized. Immigration leads us to statehood and to a higher government, and does away with all idea and talk of government by commission.

If these Islands were not allowed to bring immigrants here, and no people could go away, the young man, who is casting his first vote at this election, would not be forty years of age before the government of the Territory of Hawaii would be in the control of oriental voters who were born here. This is straight talk in order to help you think straight.

Immigration does not mean lower wages for the people of Hawaii. That was the cry on the mainland many years ago when farm hands got \$8 and \$10 a month, day laborers 75 cents or \$1.00 and a mechanic about \$1.50 a day. Now the farm laborer gets \$25.00 to \$30.00 a month in the Eastern States, the day laborer gets \$2.00 instead of 75 cents or a dollar, and the mechanic gets \$4.00 or \$5.00 a day instead of \$1.50. Why is this? It is because immigration to the United States has made great industries possible. More people have meant more business; more business meant more work and more work meant better wages. We can see this right at home in Honolulu where there is more business and better wages than on Hawaii, Maui or Kauai.

A policy of immigration by the government means to bring here people with families, who need good wages. If you stop this, it means that the plantations must bring single men, without families, who will work for lower wages. By all means let us have immigration with higher wages.

Prosperity and Wages.

On an average every family of immigrants—certainly every family of Portuguese and Spanish immigrants—brought to these Islands by the government, eventually pays back to the Territory, in taxes, more than it costs to bring them here. So those who are furnishing the money for immigration are really aiding in building up the Territory's revenue, in making the lands more valuable everywhere, in furnishing more money to be used for making roads, building schools and for public works, which money will go in the shape of wages to the citizen laborers who are employed to build them.

Governor Frear said recently that he knew of 100,000 acres of land, now useless, that would soon be furnished with water, and be in a position to produce big crops. To work that land we need immigrants, and its development will increase business and improve wages in every part of the Territory—more vegetables, more stores, more transportation will be needed, with work for farmers, clerks, engineers, men to work on railroads and with more chances to invest money.

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Immigration has been necessary to build up every country in the world. It began in the United States a hundred years ago and was nearly all unskilled labor. Those immigrants, their children and their children's children, have helped to build up the country, its agriculture, its government and its social problems. Those States that did not attract immigration are the ones that are more backward in progress and prosperity. We have nothing to fear from immigration for it will help us to advance and improve our condition.

Oriental Preponderance.

Hawaiians are striving for statehood, to elevate our political condition to that of the highest on the mainland. In order to accomplish this we must have immigrants, those who will assimilate with us. At present our immigration shows a preponderance of orientals. They are increasing while our Hawaiian population is stationary, facts that will be proven when the last census figures are published. We must get another class of immigrants, who will mix more with us and help to build up the Territory of Hawaii until we can secure the highest political ideal, that of American statehood.

Portuguese, Good Americans.

Our Portuguese immigrants have always been both industrious and frugal and rapidly become Americanized. In fact, the town Portuguese that one meets in Honolulu or Hilo differ in no essential respect from intelligent foreign-born citizens of the United States. Their education has been acquired in the public schools, if they are of the younger generation, under a system identical with that of the mainland, and they have acquired the habits of thought and action that distinguish an American from a European. They take an active part in local politics and are prominent in both commercial and public life. The country people become homesteaders, cultivate small crops and fruits or coffee, and raise enormous families of bright, sturdy children—the most desirable crop of all in a country like Hawaii.

Without more artificial stimulus the influx of white settlers promises to be exceedingly small. And yet permanent prosperity and the solution of the gravest political and social problems that confront Hawaii depend upon just this sort of immigration. When white families have once settled in the Islands and have become acclimated, they find opportunities, especially in the field of agriculture, to acquire lands and homes and to attain economic independence.

The revival of coffee farming would doubtless increase the permanent white population of Hawaii, and be to the advantage of every other industry in the Islands. It would thus assist in solving the political and social problems which confront the Territory and increase its value to the United States from both a commercial and a strategic point of view. There is demand for either protection or a bounty sufficient to enable producers to sell profitably in the American market, and Kaho will continue to use every effort to secure protection and assistance, in some form or other, for our Hawaiian coffee.

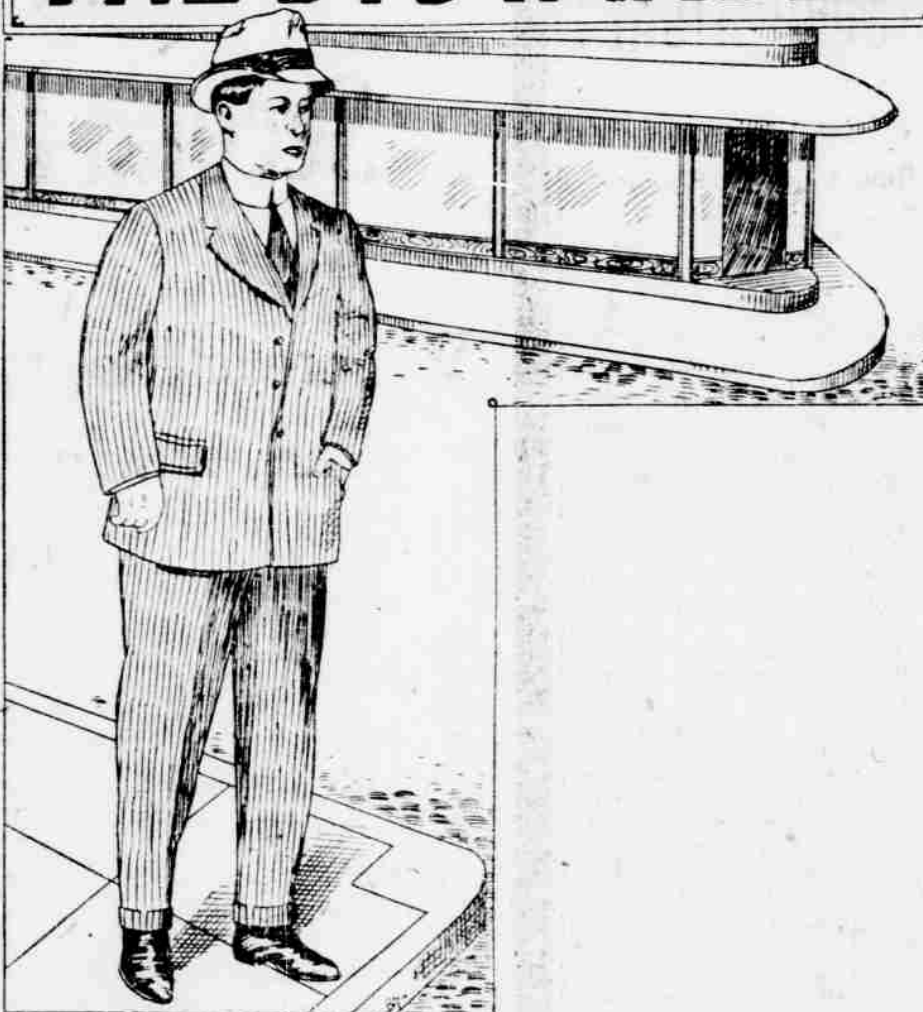
Small Talks

J. F. MORGAN—Not knowing the hour of evening service in the churches of San Francisco, I have a little extra time to write to Honolulu friends.

W. T. RAWLINS—When I was deputy sheriff there was a big increase in registration the last night. Young Naone killed his wife that night and a big crowd assembled in front of the police station. A wise one asked if every body there was registered and this caused a stampede to the registration rooms and a big list was recorded at once.

CITY PHYSICIAN MACKALL—I intend to ask the board of supervisors to pass a resolution compelling all market men to cover their fish, meats and fresh vegetables with netting. I had Charles Costa, while he was East with the rifle team, look into the regulations of various cities with reference to this very subject.

THE BYSTANDER



Some Cincinnati psychic sharps and searchers of the soul, Assembled in convention, have declared that a "control" Is over every one of us who hike around this stool, And that the ghost that teaches Ted is noways like a fool. They say, in solemn conclave, that Roosevelt needn't boast, For every startling stunt he does is mapped out by a ghost; That Lincoln and Napoleon, and Caesar turned to clay, Are handing out the dope sheet to Teddy every day. And that some ancient Indian chief is also in the game Of putting Mr. Roosevelt wise to winning spotlight fame. I'd heard of such like things before, of spooks that hand out tips And put the words of wisdom between our human lips, But I had never reckoned much on that kind of stuff Until in Honolulu town I see it ain't no bluff. Now Link McCandless surely has some famous spook on hand To tell him all the things he says about a grabbing land, But who the fool kahuna is that's turning out hot air Is really more than I can guess, nor do I really care. It may be Don Quixote of windmill-fighting fame; It surely isn't Solomon nor Moses that's to blame. It couldn't be George Washington, for George told the truth; Nor can it be Methuselah, or other gilded youth. Methinks it is that Nero chap, from Hades just returned, Who loved no one beside himself and fiddled while Rome burned. And alphabetic Atkinson, a good chap on the whole, Now, who can tell what magic spell embodies his "control"? Manchhausen, doubtless watches him from out the astral dark And tells him what to say and do and how to make his mark. The shade of slippery Sherlock Holmes just calculates and reckons To keep up agitation in the brain of Bobbie Breckons. No less a wraith than Shakespeare's own inspires this rigmorale, Though poor old Bill is not aware I'm under his control.

Ed. Quinn, Gus Schuman and Bill Mutch went to Molokai not so long ago, presumably to shoot deer. The topography of the country at the moment of their sojourn was not conducive to the slaughter of the tender meat, or circumstances to that effect, but they had promised so many Honolulu friends choice cuts of deer that they did not like to disappoint them, so they killed a few sheep and served their Oahu acquaintance with mutton. Judge George Davis, who raised the biggest roar because Ed. Quinn had left Honolulu just when he was needed most in politics, got a piece of the mutton and declared it was the finest venison he had ever eaten.

Are you aware of the fact that election day is approaching and that this is the hottest campaign that Hawaii ever enjoyed? If you are not, then take time by the nose and just consider your duty to your country, particularly as lies between this fellow Link McCandless and Delegate Kubio Kalaniana'ole. Kubio is a gentleman and an earnest worker for the good of his Hawaiian brethren.

Link McCandless is working for no one but himself. If I may be allowed to make a broad suggestion, put this in your pipe and smoke it: Whatever mistakes Kubio makes, if indeed he makes any, will be excused for the fact that the English language is not his native tongue and anybody not born to the English language is likely to make mistakes in wrestling with the intricacies of that language. On the other hand, Link is supposed to be an English-speaking man by precedent, and yet what English he uses would never be published in a newspaper or magazine without being first blue-penciled to such an extent that it would not be recognized as ever having emanated from Link.

Link is a good enough sort of a chap, don't you know, as far as shaking hands and making promises is concerned, but, consider truly, is he the kind of a man you'd like to have representing you before congress?

What we want in congress is a good Hawaiian, not an oldtimer who has always managed to remain an outsider.

It was generally reported the other day that Captain Miller, salvage expert, had bought the remains of the Helga whose last bones are protruding from the Waikiki reef.

Miller, of course, was seen with reference to the report. "There is nothing in the wreck and nothing in the report," said Miller, "what the Helga would I do with such remains?"

"Why," said the inquirer, "I understood on the best authority that you would buy anything in the way of a wreck or the remains of a wreck to add to your choice fleet of hulks, bottoms, wrecks and ghosts of vessels. I was given to understand that you would buy a port-hole and build a vessel round it, or that you would jump at the chance of purchasing a broken spar and attaching to it a full-rigged windjammer."

Just then Miller's automobile came along and he hastened to take the helm and give the chauffeur shore-liberty long enough to become illuminated on gasoline.

There is a man in town whose last name is Dodd, or Todd. I don't know what his first name is or was, but he has the greatest scheme of any man I ever heard of. His plan is to deal with a certain mainland firm and get clocks shipped here by the gross, landed at \$2 each, and then sell them to the country folk at \$5 a piece. Where he is sure of his money, according to his plan, is to take a dollar down on the instalment theory and then collect the rest through the mechanical instrumentality of the clocks which are specially arranged for the purpose.

He will leave a clock at each country home and tell them how to operate the same. These clocks can be operated only by placing a ten-cent piece in a slot every day. No other way can the clock be wound. If the dime is not placed in the clock then the clock cannot be wound and the family will be without correct information with reference to the time of day. Naturally the country people want to know what time of day it is and they will part with their little dimes as readily as Link McCandless parts with his conscience when it comes to an argument on land matters.

At the end of a certain period, Mr. Dodd or Todd makes the rounds of the clocks and opens the backs thereof and takes out the dimes, and, after having collected enough to make the price of the clock, five dollars, he gives a receipt for the full amount. Then, having received full pay, he passes out an ordinary key with which the said clocks may be wound without the use of a dime a day.

(Continued on Page Five.)

Hyphenated Nationalities

St. Paul Pioneer.

Emperor William of Germany has properly rebuked a practice that has been too long in vogue among American citizens of foreign birth or descent. Representative Bartholdt of St. Louis sought an audience with the emperor a short time ago and was represented by his court friends as "one of the most prominent and worthy of German-Americans." The emperor is reported in Berlin cables as having replied: "Germans I know and Americans I know, but German-Americans I do not know."

The hyphenated nationality designation has been overworked in this country, largely on account of its former potency in political contests. For many years, and the practice still obtains to a degree, political leaders in framing their slates and selecting their candidates picked men because of their ability to attract the German-American, the Irish-American, the Scandinavian-American or some other class of hyphenated nationality voters. In many cities and states the treasurer's office or some particular official position has gone by custom and precedent to the representative of some particular nationality. Perhaps no great harm has been wrought by this, but the practice is un-American.

SIDELIGHTS

LOOK OUT FOR THE KIDS.

Sidelights has a suggestion to make concerning the money which is looking for an owner in the police court. It may be tainted and may be hard to get rid of. It is less than three months to Christmas. Assume that none but honest money belongs to Honolulu people and that all of this came from malibinis. Apparently the latter part of such a claim could not be controverted. Then pass the fund up, under the head "Donors Wishing to Remain Unknown" to the fund for a malibini Christmas tree.

And now is a mighty good time to start the financial end of the scheme under way. Leg-pulling duans and church festivals and all sorts of similar holdup devices are going to be exceedingly popular during the campaign. Let us work the candidates for a little dough for the kids. Let us pass the collection box before the votes are counted. In view of the Democratic claim that Link is as a parent unto many Hawaiians he would have to come up with a handsome donation. That would start the ball rolling and others would have to come in out of the wet. Again might the money secured be tainted, but when finally expended for the benefit of the youngsters, all traces of any old kind of a taint will have passed away. The scheme is a good one, and should be put into operation. Let part of the golden stream from the political spot fall into the laps of the children. And I hope The Advertiser will not reject the suggestion merely because it emanates from a woman.

The children need it. Their care and protection and welfare is better provided for and more loosely and poorly handled in Honolulu than in any other place of which I know. The statement is paradoxical, but none the less true. We have children's homes and hospitals, and settlements, and many and many financiers with fat purses and that which always excuses fat purses, hearts as big as bushel baskets. There is an Associated Charity and a Salvation Army. And yet, with all that, if you will some day cast aside treasurers' reports of amounts subscribed, and superintendents' reports about the number of children housed and the care taken as to the quality of the milk used, and the needs for additional accommodations and get out in the highways and byways, you will learn some things which may surprise you.

Some of the institutions have age, and some sex and some religious and geographical limitations. And what with all these restrictions it infrequently happens that some wee tot, or some urchin who might be aided by a helping hand to become a good citizen is denied relief and must stay out in the wet. There is plenty of money, and an abundance of kind hearts, but an organization, or to more correctly state it, a lack of organization, which permits suffering where it should not exist. The Great Master, when he said "Suffer little children to come to me," didn't make any specifications as to age, sex, nationality, color, religion or parentage, and His blessing was withheld from none.

So let us pull legs, and steal tainted money, and make Palama Rath and the matrons of some of the homes get to work for the tree. Some of the real malibinis unquestionably will do some digging. The Chinese always take care of children of their nationality, and are always ready to assist in the care of those belonging to other nationalities. They will help. The Japs, like the haoles, are not at all well organized, but they will contribute.

And after it is all over, and the boys and girls have had indigestion from the candy and popcorn with which we have provided them, and their parents, if they have any, distracted from the tin horns, let us get together and try to see to it that in some way or other our charitable contributions are expended in such a manner that the growing generation may be properly cared for, irrespective of many of the regulations which now exist.

Look it up for yourself, and you will see that Sidelights is right.

FOLLOW ADVERTISEMENTS.

There are many odd things to be seen in Honolulu. Not the least curious of these are the various notices posted and nailed and tacked on the various billboards of articles which may be purchased and of articles which are sought to be purchased. Perhaps Sidelights might go further in this line and call attention to posted advertisements for workmen, posted calls for Anderson Grace and deserting seamen and deserting soldiers. Indeed may you trot around the different places in the city of Honolulu and find pretty much any old kind of an offer which may be made and printed in pretty much any old kind of a way.

I own a fox terrier, and for several weeks have insisted that my husband should go to the tax office and secure a tag which would keep the dog catcher away from the house. He didn't refuse but engaged in his favorite pastime of neglect, so I went myself. I did what everyone engaged in an unpleasant duty should do, namely—looked for something which would alleviate my feelings. I found it.

I was sorry for the man who died. I am sorry that he did not live long enough to see the outcome of the pending election. And I learned that the Honorable Edward R. Stackable was an auctioneer, and I learned that the Honorable Edward R. Stackable was a custodian of the effects of deceased seamen and I learned that the Honorable Edward R. Stackable overlooked nothing which might inure to the benefit of the heirs of deceased seamen.

The notice which I saw proclaimed that on the 22d day of September, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and ten, certain personal effects of a seaman would be disposed of at public vendue. There was a gold watch of 14-karat stamp and looked up with "Elgin" movements. There was a gold chain with karat not specified. And then there was a trunk evidently to be sold as a trunk but with contents specified. It had a bag of buttons and needles, and then came the word "etc." What it meant I do not know yet. It had a small mirror, and two felt hats and a sweater and a pair of suspenders and six collars. Whether the latter were celluloid or linen, I know not. He appeared to be shy on razors but had a shaving brush and a mug. There was a clothes brush and a hair brush, the former of this combination evidently being necessary from the fact that there were three waistcoats. There was a coat and a cap, likewise was there a towel. The deceased placed socks and shirts on the same basis because he had eight pairs of the former and eight of the latter. I forbear to mention the underwear which he had. He had an alarm clock, four tins of tobacco and a pipe. I undertake not to suggest that his alarm clock was to fix a time when his system might require smoking. He had a pair of gloves and a "Robinson's Arithmetic." Whether the latter was for the purpose of determining the size of the gloves is a query. His sailor's knife may be easily accounted for and his pair of eyeglasses may be deemed not unusual with sailors. He had some memorandum books and he had a handkerchief and he had two photographs and he had two pairs of pajamas, and he had two pairs of khaki pantaloons. They were all sold in the trunk and the trunk was sold as a whole.

I do not know how much the trunk brought but it must have been an interesting sight. Not the least interesting part of it I have up to this time forgotten to mention. Contained in the trunk was "one pair of false teeth." I do not know whether Stackable got more money for the trunk by including this valuable part of its contents or not. Possibly he did, but I rather think that when the deceased was interred—for he must have been, having died at the Queen's Hospital—the false teeth should have gone with the remains.

Look up some of the notices for yourself and you will see many interesting announcements.

CASTE.

I am going to take the time, not some day, but some month or year, to investigate with care the various distinctions made by the many races in Honolulu as to what is in my boy's dictionary called "Caste." Some of them I have learned already, and hasten to give advance information, hoping that the study will soon be completed.

The Germans have no distinctions. Notwithstanding all they say about Klebahn's double and Charlemagne Tower's supporter, one Kaiser Wilhelm, being not only an autocrat, but an aristocrat, his subjects here are decidedly democratic. Amongst their own people the statement of the immortal Scotch bard that "A man's a man for a' that," has been adopted. It doesn't matter whether the German drinks beer or champagne—of course, he never joins any century prohibition committees.

If his face light up and his eyes glisten and his hat looks like it is going to be thrown into the air when Bandmaster Berger strikes up by use of his baton the well-known martial strains of "Die Wacht Dem Rhein" social distinctions and differences are overlooked, even forgotten. He is a German. He may smoke Owl cigars, Perfectos at four for a dollar, a pipe, or cheap vile smelling cigarettes. He is a German. He may be eking out an existence by manual labor or managing a plantation at a munificent salary. He is a German. He may be a Heidelberg graduate or have received but a street walk education. He is a German. Thus much for the Germans.

With the English, as we all well know, the lines are clearly drawn. Save

(Continued on Page Five.)